

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5386

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## JUST RECEIVED

Fine Line Of

### Negligee Shirts To Retail At 50c

For a HALF DOLLAR SHIRT they cannot be duplicated. Also our line of better SHIRTS are coming in every day. The \$1.50 line is a very strong one; attached and detached cuffs.

## HATS

In all Grades and quality, SOFT AND STIFF, CAPS for MEN and BOYS, all now. Also the celebrated

### HAWES HAT,

the New York leader. None better and few as good, \$3.00.

Don't Forget We Are Going To Close Out Our

## CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Going To Give Up This Part Of Our Business.

Mens' Boy's and Children's Clothing at a Sacrifice.

BIG BARGAINS IN WORKINGMEN'S TROUSERS.

Call and see our SPRING LINE of SAMPLES for your SPRING or SUMMER SUIT. Made to order by New York's leading tailor. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.

SUITS TO ORDER FROM \$15.00 UP.

## JOHN CRIFFIN,

Hatter and Furnisher.

Congress Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

YOU CAN HAVE

### NEW TIRES

PUT ON YOUR

### BABY CARRIAGE

AT THE

COLOMBIA BICYCLE AGENCY, 51-2 HIGH STREET.

W. W. McIntire.

## YACHT AND BOAT FITTINGS

Farming Tools, Lawn Mowers, Mixed Paints, Oil and Varnish, Iron and Steel.

## CEO. T. VAUCHAN,

59 Market Street.

# Automobile Supplies

AT

## A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,

2 MARKET SQUARE.

Lawn Mowers, Watering Pots, Rubber Hose.

WE HAVE SOME HANDSOME PATTERNS IN

Screen Doors—Also Window Screens and Screen Wire.

Rider & Cotton's,

65 MARKET STREET.

## IN A PANIC.

Condition Of People At Port de France.

Cablegram Received From Capt Gallagher Of Dixie.

Says Thirty Thousand Is Fair Estimate Of Loss Of Life.

Washington, May 21.—Adjutant General Corbin tonight received the following cablegram from Capt. Gallagher, who went to Martinique on the Dixie:

Port de France May 21.—Adjutant General Corbin: The effects of the eruption are confined to the North American portion of the island and neighboring villages are totally destroyed. Thirty thousand is a fair estimate of the loss of life of the zone of destruction. The physical conditions are normal, but the people are panic stricken. These conditions were increased by yesterday's eruption, which was quite severe, but did not materially add to the desolation. Supplies of all kinds are sufficient for eight weeks. What has been done was what the emergency demanded. Nothing further has been suggested. The government and people are very grateful. The Dixie has discharged a part of her cargo and with the remainder will proceed to St. Vincent. (Signed) Gallagher.

### CONGRATULATED CUBA.

United States Sends A Verbal Salute To The New Republic.

Washington, May 21.—Before the senate resumed consideration of the Philippine bill today, it adopted a resolution congratulating the republic of Cuba upon its entry into the family of independent nations and the secretary of state was directed to transmit the resolution to the president of the new republic. The senate also ordered the Associated Press account of the ceremonies of the transfer of government from the United States to Cuba printed in the Congressional Record and also as a public document.

### MASONIC GRAND LODGE.

Officers Elected At The Annual Communication Held In Concord.

Concord, N. H., May 21.—At the annual communication of the New Hampshire Grand Lodge of Masons here today, Henry W. Cheney of Lebanon was elected grand master. The other officers are as follows: Deputy grand master, Henry I. Haselton, Manchester; senior grand warden, Ira A. Chase, Bristol; junior grand warden, John Hatch, Greenland; grand treasurer, Joseph Kidder, Manchester; grand secretary, Frank D. Woodbury, Concord.

### THE BIG FIGHT.

San Francisco Athletic Club Gets The Bout Between Jeffries And Fitzsimmons.

San Francisco, May 21.—The San Francisco Athletic club gets the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight. The terms are seventy per cent of the gross receipts. The date will be mutually agreed upon later by the fighters and the club.

### THEY MAY ALL STRIKE.

Bay City, Mich., May 21.—The Michigan district of the United Mine Workers of America has joined the three striking anthracite districts of Pennsylvania in a request to National President Mitchell for a national convention of all the miners of the country, to discuss a general strike of all mine workers.

### Permitted To Work On.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 21.—The three anthracite executive committees of the United Mine Workers of America, at a joint meeting today, decided to permit the engineers, firemen and pump men to remain at work, provided the coal companies part them an eight hour work day at their present wages. If these demands are not complied with by June 2, at that time the men will suspend work. This action was taken after a session occupying the entire day. At the present time the engineers, firemen and pump men work ten hours and some of the firemen twelve.

### PIANO FACTORY BURNS.

New York, May 22, 2 a. m.—The Bradley piano factory in Brooklyn was burned late tonight. The building was owned and the business conducted by Frederick G. Smith. At midnight the fire still raged and the total loss, it is estimated, will reach \$500,000.

### SHOOTING IN A WORK HOUSE.

Prisoner Pulled Pistol From Guard's Pocket—Shop Foreman Killed.

Canton, O., May 21.—At the Stark county workhouse this morning, George Jacobs was killed and Guard Homer Stone was dangerously shot. Later it developed that one of the prisoners secured a revolver and opened fire on the guards. The prisoner with the revolver was Charles Gigante, a young man recently sent up from Canton for driving a horse to death. He pulled a revolver out of the pocket of a new guard who was passing through the workshop. He shot George Jacobs, former guard, but at the time foreman of the company having contract for prison labor. Jacobs died instantly. Gigante then fired at Homer Stone, a guard, struck him twice and inflicted wounds from which he will likely die.

Guards fired at Gigante and there is not much chance of his recovery. There was much excitement among the prisoners but with the aid of the local police, order was restored, and none escaped.

### HAS SOLD HIS HOUSE.

Action of Exeter Man Against Whom Suit Was Brought.

Exeter, May 21.—Herbert E. Jones, the Haverhill, Mass., expressman against whom Miss Anna Belle Carter has brought a \$5000 suit for alleged breach of promise, has sold his house at 10 Green street to his sister, Mrs. Ida M. Gray.

The real estate was attached by Deputy Scott under the writ and the deed was executed at Haverhill yesterday morning after the attachment was made. It has been received at the Rockingham register.

### MARRIAGE FORMALITY.

That Is What The Late Andrew Emery Led The Deformed Nina Danforth Into.

Boston, May 21.—The Journal will say tomorrow that the police investigation into the killing of Andrew J. Emery of South Framingham by Nina Danforth, the deformed girl of West Newton, shows that Emery so far deceived the girl in having her believe that he was single as to go through a marriage formality. No record of the marriage can be found at the city hall in this city.

### BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

#### National League.

Pittsburg 3, New York 1; at Pittsburg.  
Chicago 1, Philadelphia 3; at Chicago.  
St. Louis-Boston, rain.  
Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 3; at Cincinnati.

#### American League.

Boston 1, Chicago 2; at Boston.  
Baltimore 2, Detroit 4; at Baltimore.  
Philadelphia 12, Cleveland 11; at Philadelphia.  
Washington 5, St. Louis 4; at Washington.

#### New England League.

Dover 11, Lowell 13; at Dover.  
Fall River 11, Nashua 18; at Fall River.  
Lawrence 7, Concord 2; at Lawrence.  
Haverhill 7, Manchester 1; at Haverhill.

Dartmouth 4, Amherst 7; at Hanover; Rollins pitched for Dartmouth.  
Phillips Exeter 2, Tufts 15; at Exeter.  
Brown 1, Phillips Andover 2; at Providence.

### SNOW IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Travelers from the northern part of the state report an abundance of snow in the vicinity of the White mountains. A traveler who has spent some little time in that vicinity stated that the snow was twelve feet deep, and was packed in so hard that a man could walk on it without sinking in to any great depth. The small valleys and crevices in the vicinity are also filled with snow. A gentleman who came down from the north country Wednesday morning reported two inches of ice on some of the small streams.

### CAUCUS FRAUD SENTENCES.

Boston, May 21.—Temple A. Winslow, eighteen months; William W. Lord one year; and Alfred Newmarch, nine months, all in the house of correction, were the sentences imposed by Judge Stevens in the Suffolk county circuit court, this afternoon, on three of the men indicted in the Ward 21 republican caucus frauds of last fall. John Rogers, the fourth man convicted, was absent when his name was called and was defaulted in \$3000 bail.

### THIS EVENING'S MEETING.

This evening's meeting of the city government with its city farm problem and annual appropriation bill bids fair to be an interesting one. This said that an attempt will be made to cut salaries of city officials.

## HOUSE CLEANING

Is The Most Delightful Event Of The Month Of May.

Pleasures Of Carpet Beating And Mantel Piece Buffet.

"Awake And Call Me Early, Call Me Early, Mother Dear."

The fellow who wrote that sweet old hand organ obligato of "Awake and call me early, call me early, mother dear," must have had in mind the balmy month of May when all Nature gets up and moves and the housewife with the rest. It's a month you look forward to with the same degree of pleasure as does the criminal to the electrical chair.

It takes the first two weeks to move things out and the last two weeks to move them back again and the other eleven months in the year to find just where you put the things that you moved. On the whole it is the gladdest happiest month of all the glad new year for the housekeeper.

You don't have to be awake nights to plan what you will do. Your wife does that for you and when you leave the home roof after breakfast for your place of business everything is as calm and serene as an Italian sunset. Not a cloud on the horizon to indicate the approach of the house-cleaning storm that is about to center and burst over your peaceful premises, but when you return at noon things are different. The tornado has struck and the devastation is complete. The air is full of step ladders, soap suds and carpet tacks, with here and there a carpet or two waiting for the hand of man to fling the dust out of it.

As you approach the house your wife meets you at the door with her mouth full of tacks and her head swathed in a bandanna handkerchief, looking like the tamboresque girl with a streak of blue in her hair.

Being assured by your wife that it's only the spring house cleaning you take courage and venture into what once was the living room. Not a vestige of the old time coziness is there. Even the pictures are turned towards the wall. The table is heaped mountain high with every conceivable article made by mortal man. The chairs are receptacles for all the choice bric-a-brac that once adorned the room and made it look homelike. In the dining room instead of setting down before the snow white cloth and the choice china you are necessitated to see you are cordially invited to assume a particular position on an inverted nail box or the upside of a soap box and eat a picked up dinner off a piece of speckled oil cloth, spread on the ironing table. Even the dishes look as if they had been picked up on the dump and the usual blessing that goes with the noonday meal has a flaw in it. As you balance yourself on your rickety seat you feel like singing, "Oh, Dust of Ages Left for Me."

The usual noontide tete-a-tete with your wife you omit for good and sufficient reasons and try to sneak out of the house unobserved. But not successful until you have been drafted into the service and have chief engineered the moving of several sofas and three-quarters of a mile of furniture and a goodly other light things like sideboards and sideboards that weigh something less than a ton. Then you are permitted to take an arnica bath, pick the big water blisters on both hands and depart for your place of business.

At night you delay your home coming as long as possible but the thoughts that be it ever so cluttered there is no place like home, moves you towards your domicile and you cautiously approach and insert the key in the lock wondering what new surprises will be in waiting for you. You push the door open just wide enough to admit yourself to the hall. The lamp has been removed for fear of injury and the passage way is in "Egyptian darkness." You softly close the door and start to grope your way to your room when you catch both feet in the rug and make a flying wedge among the debris that has been piled in the hall. The noise of the crash arouses the household and most of the neighbors. You crawl out from under the heap with more bumps on you than a phrenologist could name and in answer to your wife's inquiry, you assure her that you are not injured at all, not in the least, just doing the thing for fun while inwardly you are thinking of some of the warmest cuss words in your vocabulary.

After picking up all the stray tacks that have been left on the stairs you manage to get to bed without being maimed for life. Long about sunrise when you hardly feel that you have been asleep your wife pokes her knuckles into your ribs and informs you that it is time for you to get up and beat the carpet so you rise with the lark and stumble down the front stairs, falling over a piece of soap in your descent that you missed when you came up the night before.

## COMFORT IN SHOES



Solid comfort and the height of fashion can be combined in moderate priced shoes, but the fact remains that that is rarely done.

Too many manufacturers and dealers have the short sighted habit of sacrificing prestige for the sake of large profits.

Our profits are small. Our shoes reach the maximum of comfort and style. We buy from conscientious manufacturers.

All kinds of repairing done while you wait.

Men's shoes tapped and heeled with rubber heels, 75 cents.

Ladies' shoes tapped and heeled with rubber heels, 65 cents.

We have one of the Largest and Best Lighted Boot and Shoe Stores in the City.

## L. GERBER, 36 MARKET ST.

After spreading the carpet on the line in the back yard you soon have the air full of parasites and microbes of all kinds with enough dust floating around to form a township.

You baste that old carpet with a pole until you think the summons for breakfast will never come. But wife has not forgotten you, oh, no. She finally calls you to breakfast. The same old choice assortment of bric-a-brac dishes and cracked plates and the same old piece of oil cloth only turned the other side up is spread before you. Your appetite is on the wane. Your knees feel like boxing gloves with knobs on them and you wheeze like a concertina when the dust has made its way down your throat. How you wish that house-cleaning would come once a week, just to break the monotony of living and have something doing and when at last you escape from the house and try to remember one-third of the three hundred and ninety things your wife told you to bring home you can't help thinking that some people are happy with little while others are miserable with more.—John Quill in the Kennebec Journal.

### CITY SIDELIGHTS.

There are very few of the smaller cities so thoroughly covered by street railway tracks as Portsmouth. Every section of the city, the South End alone excepted, can be reached by means of the electric cars, and it is but a question of time, and not such a long time either, before the Pleasant street line will be built; at least so people who have been true prophets in the past declare, and the residents of the South End will then be on an equal footing with those of other sections of the city.

Portsmouth people are taking a more general interest in the public library now than ever before. The library is rapidly growing in size, and even more rapidly in value. The greatest care is exercised in the selection of books. It is intended that all the latest fiction shall be found on the library shelves, and it is desired to have complete sets of all the standard works, whether of fiction, history, poetry or philosophy. Besides all these, the library must contain all the newer historical, philosophical and scientific volumes, which give any promise of being of permanent value. From this it will be seen that it is no sinecure to purchase books for a public library, and that the work of cataloguing and caring for them after they are purchased is by no means easy.

The season of strawberry festivals is at hand. The first of these affairs for the season has already been held, and from now until late in June we shall have them, probably at the rate of two or more per week. The delicious strawberry comes at a season when it is about the only thing in the way of fresh fruit obtainable. When strawberries are quoted at reasonable prices in the market, spring may be said to have fairly begun and the first strawberry festival is a sure sign of approaching summer.

Regular meeting of the city government this Thursday evening.

### THE MAN ON THE POLE.

One of the Healthiest Specimens of Rugged Manhood.

The man on the pole. You have seen him, the fearless chap who climbs to the tip top of the tall shaft with the big arc light at the top, or his brother who puts the telephone and telegraph wires in order, so that you may hear promptly any ill tidings from absent kindred, or talk at your ease with distant friends or business acquaintances.

You never gave much thought to this bold fellow, did you? It never occurred to you that he risks his life every day in order that you may not miss any of those little conveniences of civilized life to which you have become so accustomed that you never think how disagreeable it would be if you had to do without them. That same arc light, with its connecting wires, is a death dealing instrument. The tops of those poles upon which the telegraph and telephone wires are strung are a long way from the ground. What if the man at the top of the pole should fall? To be sure he does sometimes. Sometimes also, the poor fellow who cares for the electric light comes in contact with a live wire. Your daily paper tells you about these things and for a moment you may reflect upon the danger encountered by the man on the pole, but other, and to you, more important things, soon drive such thoughts from your mind.

The man on the pole must have courage. More, he must have strength, endurance and an iron nerve. Did you ever notice what a big, broad-shouldered fellow he is? His clothing is rough, and his face and hands may be grimy, but he is a splendid specimen of virile manhood just the same. It is hard work that he does and his hours are long; moreover, it is work that requires intelligence and quick wit. You never dreamed that the man on the pole must be a skilled workman, but such nevertheless is the case. There are many things that he must learn before he is fitted to perform his arduous labor.

The man on the pole does not live the pleasantest of lives. He is tired when night comes, and after he has removed the stains of toil and eaten his well-earned supper, he feels very little like spending the evening in the pursuit of pleasure. Usually he talks a little while with a party of fellow craftsmen of the experiences of the day, and the difficulties and dangers he has overcome, and then, by the time the clock strikes nine, he seeks his bed, and sleeps soundly until morning. The man on the pole must get up early, however, and long before the majority of our readers have even begun to think of breakfast, he is preparing to begin another day's work. He doesn't know how soon it will be his turn to meet the fate that has overtaken so many of his fellows, but he never thinks of this. If he did, he could not do his work.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.



## A CAMEL ADVENTURE.

AN EXPERIENCE ON THE DESERT WITH A BEAST OF SPIRIT.

He Proved Pickle, Perverse, Obstinate and a Victim of Homesickness—The Discomfit of the Hike Outdoors by a Day Journey in Japan.

The returned traveler was telling of his camel experience in Egypt. He said: "I arrived, fresh and eager for bright Cairo air, from India, debased and sodden in climate and men, and I hadn't been at the Mina House a day before the desire to investigate the huge desert beyond the Giza pyramids and the sphinx, sullen guardian, promising untold significance beyond, led me to hire a camel and a small, mischievously friendly Arab boy, with spirited black eyes and endless enthusiasm for 'back-sheesh'."

"We started off gayly along the desert—a desert not monotonous, not really bare, although no plant took root there—not bare, for the shading of cool colors on its rolling and shelving surface was infinite. It seemed like a thing of eternal experience, stripped of all finite coatings of transient green."

"We were bound for the caves of Sacacrah, distant eight miles, two of which we traveled steadily and comfortably. But then the camel, as the little Arab afterward explained, grew homesick. He was born some 4,000 miles across the Sahara, at a little village, and although he had been away from his native town for several years, he, like the rest of his race, never could forget his geographical origin. And, like the rest of his race, too, his sentiments had to be full bent, and now a big wave of desire impelled him suddenly to turn from the direction of Sacacrah and turn an awkward and uncomfortable but extremely swift line toward the middle of the desert. A camel can go very fast, and when he goes fast it is not pleasant to be on him, nor is it pleasant to fall off."

"I didn't know at the time that the beast intended to carry me away across the desert—several weeks' trip, with no water or provisions—or I probably should have fallen off promptly, as I did the other day from a bicycle in order to avoid a worse accident in the way of a collision. So I merely tugged at the useless reins and yelled to the little Arab to stop him, but the little Arab was quite as powerless as I. He still clung to the rope, but the collar-necked camel didn't mind that, it seemed to offer just the right amount of balancing impediment to bring out his best speed."

"After 20 minutes' headlong run, when I was exhausted almost to the falling off point, the impulse seemed to die in the beast as suddenly as it had been born. In this respect, too, he was like the rest of his race, for the little Arab told me that camels are remarkably feckle, in spite of the crustal superiority of their demeanor. Whether or not it was due to the superficiality of his emotional nature, the camel did stop. We were too tired and too grateful to beat the beast much, though we did make a few feeble attempts in that direction. Besides, I wanted to see Sacacrah, so we resumed our former quiet pace in that direction and arrived with no further development of perversity. I saw the wonderful caves, and in the meantime the camel ate and must have enjoyed his meal, for when we had gone some two miles on our way I saw he suddenly turned about, and in spite of my constant licks and the curses of the little Arab he ran back at full speed to Sacacrah to get something more to eat. When he found—that he had already known, but in his impulse way had forgotten—that the food was all gone, he condescended to return to the Mina House, where I arrived an hour too late for my dinner, sore in body and with an Christian anger toward the k-e-p-e-r who had let me ride the beast. I found his inquiry full in his face, but he defended himself by saying that he thought the gentleman wanted a camel with some spirit—not any old, steady hack that had no wayward and romantic fancies."

"Give me," I said, "the next time the oldest and most unimpeachable luck you have. I don't care whether it's blind in one eye and halts on two feet, if only it is not impulsive and has no sentiment except a penchant for obedience."

"That was perhaps the most irritating ride I ever had. I have been jolted along over Alpine passes in springless coaches; I have been on the back of a Jaipur elephant as he recklessly ran down a steep hill; I was once, when an innocent had, compelled by a German girl to escort her up the funicular near Geneva and to spend the day with her at the expense of self, temper and good manners. The physical torture on the elephant was worse than that on the camel, but it didn't last so long, and it was not mixed with rage at the beast. The German girl experience involved no physical hardship, but the camel tortured both the mind and the body—moral pain at the perversity of the impulse and physical pain at the unreasonableness of the motion."

"There is only one other ride in my experience which compares with that of the camel in point of complete discomfort, and that was in Japan. The physical part of it wasn't so very bad, but the moral distress involved was far worse. I tried on one occasion to leave Kio, where I had been living. I knew that a Jap was always late to his appointment, so I told the coolies who were to come for my trunks to be there 12 hours in advance of the time the train left. They arrived 12 hours late, in astonished innocence at the reception I gave them, and ran with me and the trunks perched on a dory and literally bumped us off in a heap at the station a few minutes after the train left, and then were mildly reproached because I wouldn't give them an extra tip for the hurry."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## ORDEAL BY BAMBOO RODS.

An Extraordinary Indian Ceremony For Thief Catching.

The following extraordinary narration of facts as they occurred, and which, we are informed, were witnessed and can be testified to by the members of three households occupying a large house in Bentiuck street, Calcutta, is so remarkable that it is worth the while of any scientist to test them personally, as this can be easily done on the occasion of any theft by domestics in a house.

It may be added that every servant in Calcutta is a lively believer in its efficacy and, if a thief, at once confesses. A Brahman is the worker of these marvels. He is well known in Calcutta and does not profess to work out his method of theft detection for money, but leaves it to those who employ him to reward him if they think fit. It is said that this is readily done, and that he makes a good thing out of it.

A cook in the service of a family in the locality alluded to entrusted his nephew with a large sum of money to keep in deposit. The nephew alleged that he placed the money in an earthen pot, which he buried. The location of the exact spot was confided to a friend. Shortly after this the cook was informed by his nephew that the pot and money had disappeared. With the nephew's consent the Brahman was summoned to discover the thief, and the following is a bare narration of the extraordinary procedure he adopted, and usually adopts in all such cases:

Accompanied by an aid, he comes to the house provided with two bamboo rods about 10 feet long and an inch and a half in diameter. He also has with him a number of fresh peep leaves, a coconut, some rice and some vermillion and cowries. A fresh earthen dish has to be provided by the person who summons him, as well as a stool.

All the servants in the house are summoned, they are made to stand in a half circle, and their names are written on each leaf, and those leaves, with one pointed with the vermillion, are placed in the dish, which in its turn is placed on the stool. Two other strangers are then made to hold the bamboo rods, one in each hand, opposite each other, with their elbows far behind their hips, so that they can have little or no influence in turning or bending the rods.

Now comes the strange part of the proceedings. At the Brahman's call of each name the bamboo rods in the first instance rise together and form a semi-circle above. They then bend and, forming a semicircle below, gradually come together, pick up the leaf containing the name called out and throw it out of the dish. This strange process is repeated till the name of the thief, as alleged, is called, when they both seize the leaf, lift it up and only disengage it at the call of the Brahman, who entrusts the rods to let the leaf go. To all appearance the two men who hold the rods make no effort whatever.

The thing is done in such an extraordinary fashion as to exceed belief. In fact, a reasonable human being cannot believe it till he has witnessed it, and when he has done so his amazement is all the greater. Here is indeed a marvel for the scientist to puzzle over. The two rods bend, come together and rise upon the right names as they are called out and then throw them aside, except in the case of the thief. In this instance the nephew confessed to the theft and a number of his relatives who had come from up country to witness the ordeal made restitution. —Madras Weekly Mail.

**A Bath In Wine.**

Take a wine bath. Such, we are assured, is the gist of a circular which has just been issued in one of the departments. A sojourn of 20 minutes in a tub into which 100 liters of malvesie has been poured is described as the most invigorating process that can be imagined, it being added that the operation can be repeated with the same wine 100 times. "You empty the whole hotwater on each occasion into the bath, and when you have had your dip you put the wine back into the cask." So the same malvesie does duty over and over again, a fact which at least ought to weigh with persons who are not of an extravagant turn of mind. But this is not all. The wine is not lost even now. It can be drunk. "For," concludes the circular, "after the 100 baths the malvesie is distilled, and the result is a delicious brandy," which, it is to be devoutly hoped, is at least to be kept by the patient for his own personal consumption. These wine baths, if they become fashionable, open out such a vista of awful possibilities as to induce nervous or squeamish people to eschew malvesie and cognac for the remainder of their days, or for that matter to become teetotallers outright. But after all the majority may still be expected to act on the blissful ignorance principle. —Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

**Didn't Play the Game.**

Old Foggy—I am pained to hear that you are addicted to poker playing and that last night you lost \$25.

Young Foggy—The ideal. Why, I don't even know how to play the game.

Old Foggy—So I am informed by the party who won the money. —Boston Transcript.

**His One Condition.**

"What did Newrick say when you told him you wanted to marry his daughter?"

"He didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very serious condition."

"What was it?"

"He said he would see me hanged first." —London Fun.

**A Bargain.**

Mr. Highup—You said that thing would not cost over \$50.

Mrs. Highup—I gave exactly \$50 for it, but then I paid the modiste \$20 more for her promise to tell everybody that it cost \$100. —New York Weekly.

## THE GARDEN GATE.

Long ago in childish terror  
From a fenced garden I fled,  
Cowering frightened glances backward,  
Looming looks toward home ahead,  
Through the lane and by the windows,  
Swift and sure as feet of fate,  
Never said I till belated  
Clanged and clanged the garden gate.

Blessed gate of happy childhood,  
Barring harm and sorrow out,  
Where the shadow of the honest  
Protection round about!  
Blossomed warders, peace and safety,  
Holding watch for wanderer late,  
Closing with their arms about me  
When I shut the garden gate.

All things fearsome lay beyond it,  
Spirited lark and luring willow;  
All things true and right within it,  
Clustering round my mother's smile.  
But the years came creeping, creeping—  
Years that would not bide and wait—  
Till, despite my bitter weeping,  
Foes came through the garden gate.

Ah, how I struggled with the stranger,  
Pale and terrible and grim!  
Unleashed the hands that fain would hold it  
As he came through the twilight dim.  
"A little while! Oh, pale stranger,  
A year, a day, a moment wait—  
We love him!" Death gave no answer,  
Except to come within the gate.

And now I know that safe no longer  
Falls the cottage latch for me,  
Though I wait, watch beside it  
With whitened head and bending knee.  
Yet, with eyelids closed and weary,  
Quite forgetting day or date,  
I dream again how bright the heaven  
Where portal was the garden gate.  
—New York Ledger.

## Oxford Bibles.

Everybody has heard of the Oxford Bible, and everybody knows that it is printed on a peculiar paper, but the story of that paper is a story of the triumph of perseverance. In McClure's Magazine some idea is given of the long search for the paper which has revolutionized Bible making. India paper is a mechanical mystery and a trade secret, a secret known only to three men.

It is made at the Wolvercote mills of the Oxford press, but as no employee is in touch with more than one stage of the process the complicated secret is held in hand.

In 1812 an Oxford graduate returned from India with a paper peculiarly thin, peculiarly tough and peculiarly opaque. A few Bibles were made from it, one of which was presented to the queen. Its use reduced the thickness of the Bible by one-half. Every effort was made to obtain a supply of this paper, but without success.

Mr. Gladstone's ubiquity of research was drawn upon, but he could only recommend a search in Japan. Papers equally thin and equally tough were obtained, but they were too transparent. It was not possible to print them on both sides of the sheet.

Finally a paper thin enough and tough enough and opaque enough was developed, but it was too yellow. It was tried, but the color was unacceptable to the public. It was not till 30 years had passed that the tenacity and perseverance of Mr. Frowde triumphed over all obstacles, and Bibles were issued in 1874 on the wonderfully thin paper on which they are issued today, a paper which distinguishes the Oxford Bible from all the other books of the world.

**An Accidental Success.**

Once upon a time, so runs the story, there was a man in London who had ventured upon various publishing schemes with but poor success and was beginning to despair of ever making a fortune when, by chance, he thought himself of a huge scrapbook which his wife had compiled of various literary odds and ends that had enchanted her fancy. She called her scrapbook "Tit-Bits," and it occurred to her husband that such odds and ends, published in periodical form, might interest other people as well as his wife.

The result of this meditation on his part was the appearance of a little penny paper called Tit-Bits, which proved so popular and gained such a wide circulation that its proprietor felt encouraged to place other literary ventures on the market, and it was not long before he became known as the publisher of a number of extremely popular penny periodicals. He is now a millionaire many times over and a baronet, while his wife, whose scrapbook proved the cornerstone of their prosperity, finds her reward in the title of Lady Newnes. —Munsey's Magazine.

## Jay Gould's Millions.

Jay Gould's millions were at one time in danger. It was in 1873, and their fate depended upon the fluctuations in the gold market. Gould saw his precarious position in time, and so enormous was his power and influence that he maneuvered himself out of the difficulty. In fact, when it was over he was wealthier than ever.

About ten years after this happened there were dark rumors about his affairs, and it was hinted that the great Gould was not what he was supposed to be in a pecuniary sense. He disposed of these doubts in a very simple manner. He invited a number of gentlemen to his private office, and when they arrived he laid on the table before them for examination certificates of stocks in his own name to the value of \$53,000,000 and said that if they wished he would lay \$20,000,000 more before them.

## The Manner Rifle.

The Manner rifle in hard work is found to be a mistake. It has a case of five cartridges, which have to be all used before any can be reinserted. That is to say, if a soldier has occasion to fire three he must go on and waste the other two or else leave himself to meet a possible sudden rush with only two rounds in his gun. Nine times out of ten he prefers to be ready with a full charge, and so his ammunition is wasted. Moreover, it is an unhandy weapon to work in a hurry. —London Telegraph.

## The Lilly of the Valley Poisonous.

That delightful fragrant and graceful flower, the lily of the valley, is denoted by the German papers as under its simple beauty veiling a deadly poison. It is stated that both the stalks and the flowers of this lovely plant contain prussic acid. It is extremely dangerous to put the stalks into one's mouth, as, if the sap happens to get into even the tiniest crack in the lips, it produces swelling, often accompanied with severe pain. It is also advisable not to throw the dead flowers where birds can get at them, for they often cause the death of young fowls and pigeons.

## Largest Meteorite Known.

A meteorite, described as half the size of St. Paul's cathedral, London, is said to have fallen at Port Alfred, South Africa. It made a hole in the ground 60 feet deep, 120 feet long and 60 feet wide, which would make it the largest known meteorite on record. Being a single piece apparently, it was probably solid iron, like other meteorites known, some of which have weighed a number of tons, but none of this size is recorded. And yet there is no reason to believe that multitudes very much larger may not be traveling in the celestial spaces, and it is only good luck that prevents our falling in with them. There is no inherent impossibility that a meteorite or little asteroid as large as some of the multitude that revolve between Mars and Jupiter might come within the sphere of the earth's attraction large enough to cover an entire state. They may be even moving in the tracks of comets, although we know perfectly well that the bulk of the material of comets is very inconsiderable, and the earth has more than once passed through the tail of a comet without any more effect than a shower of falling stars. What the effect would be of striking the head of a comet we do not yet know. —Independent.

## A Welsh Sermon.

The Welsh are noted for their fondness for sermons and music. The annual Eisteddfod, the national bardic congress, is attended by thousands; who on the great day of festival "chair" the fortunate bard, the winner of the prize.

## What Tobacco Does.

A personal test by Dr. Dowling of the vision of 160 men employed in a large tobacco factory demonstrated that vision was greatly diminished in nearly one-third of the entire number. In 30 cases there was very serious impairment of vision, and the men were almost absolutely color blind.

## In Place of a Grindstone.

Boys who think it hard to be compelled to turn the grindstone should instead be thankful that they have things so easy as they do. The Six Towns Times, in its sketches from Windham history, tells how Duncan McIntosh, who settled somewhere about 1750, brought with him from Portland a new scythe which he neglected to sharpen before he left that place, and when his first crop of hay was ready to harvest he found that there was no grindstone nearer than the old province fort at South Windham, a distance of four or five miles. Not wishing to spare the time to go that distance he decided to do the next best thing, so he made a dozen flat pine sticks, took a pot of grease and his scythe down to the beach in front of his house, greased the sticks, and knifed them liberally with sand and actually rubbed his scythe to a sharp edge. Afterward when questioned as to the amount of labor and length of time required for this unique operation he replied that it was no great affair, as it took him only one day to get his scythe into a good cutting order. —Kennebec Journal.

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## MUSIC IN WAR.

It Inspires the Men to Be Brave and to Endure.

To the present day, in all the armies of the world, musical war signals are considered not only musical, but absolutely indispensable. The infantry drill regulations of the United States army give the music and significance of more than 60 trumpet signals—calls of warning or of assembly, of alarm, of service, with such names as "guard mounting," "drill," "stable," "to arms," "fire," "retreat," "church," "fatigue," "attention," "forward," "quick time," "double time," "charge," "lie down," "rise," etc., besides a dozen or more drum and fif signals, all of which must be known to the soldiers, to whom they are a definite language, in the sense of Wagnerian Leit-motive. Every one is familiar with such expressions as "drumming up recruits," "drumming out deserters" and so on.

Besides its importance for signaling purposes, there are no fewer than five others for music in the army. A few words about each of these must suffice. Zoller, the African traveler, says that "among all savage and half civilized races song and dance are considered as indispensable aids to military training as drilling and drumming in our armies."

The marvelous precision with which these primitive races execute their war songs and dances has been commented upon by many admiring explorers, and as the value of perfect drill and cooperation is well understood, music, which supplies the regularity of rhythm, is seen to be of paramount importance. When our armies parade, they always do so to the measured beat of military band or drum or fife.

Another very curious use of music in war is suggested by the word "panic." The historian Rowbotham says that "all panic is derivable from the trumpetlike sound, if we may trust the derivation of the word, which refers the first Pan to the time when the great god Pan put to flight an army by a sudden shout." Many savages use wild songs and shouts or drums and horns to inspire terror and to create a panic in the enemy's ranks. So horrible is the sound of this music, both in itself and by its bloody associations, that it is said the Spanish settlers in some parts of South America to this day cannot hear the awful trumpets of the Indians without being frightened.

It is interesting to note that Homer represented the Trojans as going to battle with howling warrens, while the Greeks are silent, and that Thucydides makes Brasidas say, "They are cowards who think they can frighten us by their loud shoutings," thus indicating that the more civilized Greeks did not resort to this method of creating a panic. It is believed that one cause of the defeat of the Chinese in their last war was that they at first relied too much on the effect of their war songs to frighten away the Japanese.

A military writer says that the drum in the army is used "especially for inspiring the soldiers under the fatigue of march or battle." This function of military music reminds one of the primitive custom of singing in order to facilitate work. It is recognized by the greatest authorities. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, for instance, wrote not long ago in the preface of the "Soldier's Song Book" that:

"Troops that sing as they march will not only reach their destination more quickly and in better fighting condition than those who march in silence, but inspired by the music and words of national songs will feel that self confidence which is the mother of victory."

The German army includes more than 10,000 military musicians, able-bodied men, who might as well be soldiers. We may feel sure that the great and shrewd commanders of the German army would not employ in times of war such an enormous number of musicians unless they believed that in this way these players could do more good than an equal number of fighting men. In other words, the generals fully appreciate and endorse the utility of music. —Forum.

## The Refinement of Royalty.

G. W. Russell, the author of "Collections and Recollections," records the following from an unpublished diary of Lord Robert Seymour as an example of the "refine of manners" in the highest circles of English society in the latter part of the last century. In 1788 Lord Robert made this entry:

"The P. of W. (Prince of Wales, afterward George IV, whom Thackeray has pictured as 'the First Gentleman in Europe') called on Miss Vaneck last week with two of his equerries. On coming into the room he exclaimed, 'I must do it; I must do it.' Miss V. asked him what it was that he was obliged to do, when he winked at St. Leger and the other accomplice, who lay'd Miss V. on the floor and the P. positively wiped her. The occasion of this extraordinary behavior was occasioned by a Bett which I suppose he made in one of his mad fits. The next day, however, he wrote her a penitential letter, and she now receives him on the same footing as ever."

## The Music Cure.

The theory that music is a sedative to the nerves is no new one and has been fairly well tested. Mr. Gladstone during the many weeks of acute neuralgia which ushered in the last phase of his fatal illness found great relief in music. Mr. Herbert Spencer is said to have had recourse to music for the relief of nervous disturbance, and the empress of Austria is reported to have been cured of neuralgia by certain strains of sound repeated at frequent intervals. Many other illustrious sufferers have had their pain charmed away by the same sweet medicine. The "music cure" had considerable vogue some time ago in Germany, and a special hospital for its systematic application was established in Munich.

## Not the Hash That Was Cold.

Stanley (aged 4 years)—Mamma, please sing that lovely song called "The Hash Is Cold."

Mamma—I don't know any such song about hash, Stanley. Is it a funny song?

Stanley—No, indeed, mamma. It's a "sorrow song."

Mamma—Well, I can't think what you mean. (A little later she sings from "My Dearest Heart.") "The grave is cruel, the grave is cold."

Stanley (excitedly)—That's it, mamma—that's it! But I made a mistake. It wasn't the hash. It was the grave! —London Tit-Bits.

## Cuban Courtesy.

The over present politeness of the Cuban is a perpetual wonder. An American lady entered a shop on Obispo street some time ago and asked for an article which the merchant did not have in stock. "If the senora will wait," said the obliging shopman. He thereupon closed and locked his store and accompanied the stranger to shop-after shop until she had been supplied. The Cuban then simply bowed and "bade her—Adios!" to return again to his place of business content in the thought that he had rendered only the kindly duty which a true Cuban holds is always his due toward others. —Edward Page Gorton in Woman's Home Companion.

## HISTORY OF THE FLY.

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST FAMOUS OF INSECTS.

He Was Worshipped by the Ancients and Until Recent Years Was Very Much of a Mystery—How the Fly Walks on a Ceiling—His Wonderful Feet.

The humble housefly is one of the oldest and always has been one of the most distinguished of insects. He was worshipped by the ancients and placed as a constellation in the heavens. The Philistines sacrificed to Beelzebub as god of flies, and the Cypreans as god of flies, and the Romans sacrificed yearly in the temple of Heracles Victor, in Rome. The Syrians, too, tried to appease the troublesome god. The Koran of the Mohammedans promised that "all flies shall perish except one, and that is the bee fly."

Despite their antiquity, flies are still something of a mystery, and it was not until 1884 that Dr. J. R. Roubout, a French entomologist, discovered and advocated the correct theory of how a house fly walks on a ceiling. Dr. Roubout proved that the fly clings to a smooth surface by capillary force, the molecular action between solid and liquid substances. The insect's feet are covered with many thousands of very fine hairs, each of which terminates in a bulb. Through these hairs runs a thin liquid that sweeps through in a tiny drop at the end. When several thousands of these drops have been fastened to a window pane or ceiling, there is no difficulty at all for the fly to hang on and no difficulty for him to release himself instantaneously.

This is the theory of Roubout, obtained after some very fine calculations. A once popular idea was that the feet of the fly, being cup shaped, enabled him through what is called suction to cling to the ceiling, but Blackwell put flies in a glass vacuum, where they climbed the sides as easily as in the open air. Hooke next tried to prove that the fluid the feet of the fly sent out was viscous and held the insect to the surface like muckilage. This theory was exploded by Roubout, who proved that the fluid was not viscous. And if it were, said he, it would be absurd to suppose that a fly, after resting in one position for an hour and giving the thick liquid time to harden, could release himself instantaneously when alarmed.

Then Roubout set about formulating his own theory. He examined the tracks of flies on a window pane, and the idea of capillary force impressed him. He dipped the end of a hair in oil of olives and succeeded in suspending the hair from a clean glass pane. Water brought the same result as oil of olives. By a series of fine calculations Roubout found that a fly could walk upward on a vertical glass pane supporting an increase over his own weight of .020 of a grain. He then weighted down flies with paper attached to their backs and found by experiment that his reckoning was correct.

Roubout, in the course of his experiments, discovered other very interesting things about the fly. Each of the two wings of the insect is provided with hairs on the underside that serve as a fine brush to clean the feet. When a fly rubs its legs, he is not always washing his body, but is often removing the dust particles from the hair in his feet that the fluid may run better. The feet must be kept clean, or the fly cannot cling to a surface. He finds it impossible to walk across a pane covered with dust, and oily surfaces cause the liquid from his feet to run together, so that he is apt to slip.

Under the wings of a fly is a pair of balancers. Little threads that terminate each in an oval button. When the fly is on the wing, these buttons expand and guide the flight. A fly has no lungs, but breathes by spiracles, or breathing pores, that lie open all over his body and connect with an intricate system of air tubes. These spiracles are protected from the dust by networks of fine, filmy fibers that look something like exquisite lace work.

The chief value of the fly lies in his scavenging qualities. Indeed some scientists say that without his assistance man would not be able to live in the temperate zone. The fly feeds on both liquids and solids. His mouth is shaped something like a pump, and he sips perspiration and saliva, his favorite foods, through fine and cunning tubes. Solids he reduces to liquids before he swallows them by a process of secretion. He is a voracious eater. It has been estimated by scientists that a fly can multiply himself 200 times every 24 hours. Each new born fly becomes full grown in four or five days.

Nature has provided well for the fly in his powers of flight and ability to escape from danger. He is supplied with 7,000 separate eyes, that never sleep, and can look either in front or behind. Each eye is separate and of peculiar construction, shaped like a hexagon. When alarmed, the fly leaps swiftly from his resting place into the air. After the first bound he, is generally out of danger and resumes his leisurely flight. If he chooses, however, he can fly 25 or 30 feet in a second. —Kausus City Star.

## The Traits of the Kitten.

All the cat's habits show it to be by nature a solitary animal, says Louis Robinson in "Wild Traits in Tame Animals." Even in early life, when family ties bring out the instinct of association, this is apparent. If you compare the play of puppies (with that of kittens, you will find in one case that companionship of some kind is essential, for a puppy has no playmates of his own species he will always try to make one of the nearest biped, whereas a cat or a bit of string is all that is necessary to satisfy the requirements of the kitten. The way in which the cat takes its food is a sure sign that in its natural state it is not in the habit of associating with greedy companions.

When given something to eat, it first carefully smells the morsel, then takes it in a deliberate and gingerly way and sits down to finish it at leisure. There is none of that inclination to snatch hastily at any food held before it which we observe even in well trained dogs, nor does a cat seem in any hurry to stow its goods in the one place where thieving rivals cannot interfere with them. Indeed no greater contrast in natural table manners can be observed anywhere than when we turn from the kennel or the pigsty and watch the dainty way in which a cat takes its meals. That a cat allows people to approach it while it is feeding without showing jealousy proves that it does not attribute to human beings like tastes with its own.

## A Sort of a Man Fish.

There is a native living in Nawiliwili, district of Lihue, on the island of Kauai, whom every one knows as Johnny, but whose family name is Kuakouat. This latter name he has had tattooed on his arm, together with the picture of a deceased sweetheart. In appearance he is a typical native, muscular, with the appearance of an athlete.

Johnny is a remarkably good swimmer and, it is said, was at one time very much addicted to the habit of stealing ducks. His method was very simple. He would hide in the bulrushes along the edge of the duck ponds and would, from time to time, dive out where the ducks happened to be, snatch one or two from the surface, push them into a bag, swim back again to the rushes, there to take breath for another sally. In this way he succeeded in making quite a comfortable living. However, he has given up his crooked ways and now resides like a peaceably inclined citizen, relying on work that is given him from time to time.

## The Saber Toothed Cat.

The most remarkable of all the extinct feline animals are those known to naturalists as the saber toothed cats or tigers, a group comprising the greater part of all the fossil forms. They date back to the earliest times of which we know anything about the family in North America and reach down to the time of man himself. A large and powerful species described from the Indian Territory by Cope lived contemporaneously with the hairy mammoth, as evidenced by the commingling of their skeletons. There can be little or no question but that the hairy mammoth was contemporaneous with man in North America as well as in Europe. Their geological range is from the close of the Eocene to the latter part of the Pleistocene.

## Unprofitable Adam.

There is occasion for much beating about the bush for answer to many questions put by wise old fogies to timid people, but one set of men found their match in the old Scotchwoman under examination for admission to church fellowship.

"What are the decrees of God?" she was solemnly asked.

"Indeed, I trow, he kens that best himself."

"What kind of a man was Adam?"

"On, just like ither fouk!" was the quick reply.

The questioner insisted on a more definite answer. "Weel," said she, "he was just like Jeems Madden, ye ken."

"How so?"

"Weel, naeboddy got anything by him, and mony lost." —Youth's Companion.

## Stanley (aged 4 years).

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# PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work  
of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.

How this mimicry was assumed can but imagine. Years ago the crabs and other inhabitants of the weed have offered a more or less plain contrast to it. The gulls and other enemies naturally caught sight of those which presented the most marked contrast—that the conspicuous forms were devoured; the inconspicuous, or those which had a tendency to resemble the weed, remained to perpetuate the mimicry, so in time the protective semblance may have been accentuated, resulting in the remarkable forms of today.—C. F. Holder in New York

With two friends I rode across Indiana during the hottest time of the year—April and May, and was never seriously inconvenienced by the heat, for a space of 15 miles an hour one can create a draft.—*Chambers' Journal*.

"Inclosed a stamp to be put on  
check in payment for his article  
Washington Star.

By express, prepaid,  
\$1.00, or a bottle,  
Circular sent on



cleanse and cure the affected parts; it  
the system a general toning up. The F  
packet is enough for an ordinary occasion.  
A tiny bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply  
SAR. All druggists sell them.



# THE HERALD.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dates combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

In Senator Lodge's recent defense of the army on the floor of the senate, he called attention to some of the inhuman acts of the Filipinos. Private O'Hearn was captured by "friendly" near Leon, tied to a tree, burned for four hours with a slow fire and finally slashed to pieces. Near Batac five scouts and a soldier of the Fifth Infantry were found dead, their hands, arms and legs having been cut off. Marcellano Vergara held a band of American soldiers as prisoners of war. Finding them cumbersome he had them marched into a jungle and bayoneted. Near Baler four wounded American soldiers were laid on the ground to bleed to death. A pit was dug and they were thrown in and covered with dirt, one still alive. A midshipman went ashore on Samar to obtain fresh water. Two women brought him the water and while he was drinking stabbed him to death in the back. These are a few of the instances cited by Senator Lodge. The senators who have harped upon the cruelty of our sailors were laid on the ground to bleed to death although they were to be found in the same volumes of reports upon which they based their charges against the army. This is an instance of the unfair methods of the copperhead statesmen who are opposing the government's Philippine policy.

The United States yields the government of Cuba to the islanders with a record of these achievements: The island is healthy and free from contagious diseases. The death rate compares favorably with the United States. An efficient school system has been established. The hospitals, charities and jails have been rebuilt and re-equipped. In the last year 25 per cent of the total revenues of the island went into public education. The lighthouse system has been rebuilt and re-equipped. Complete quarantine and immigration service has been established. Schools have been constructed at the rate of more than one a day for the last year. The courts have been reorganized and re-equipped all over the island. Police courts have been established for minor offenses; the fee system has been abolished in all the courts. A new law of public works has been written on the lines followed by the United States government. Cities like Santiago and Havana have undergone a sanitary reconstruction. The payment of public officials is practically on the same system as employed by the United States government. Public order is perfect throughout the island and the police system re-organized.

### SNAP-SHOTS.

The beef trust got a punch in the nose in the first round.

Soon King Edward will be inquiring anxiously, "Is my crown on straight?"

The interesting experiment in Cuba has begun—will it prove successful?

Mr. Carmack is the "ginger-snap" of the senate, says the Atlanta Constitution.

"As everlasting as the hills" sounds like mockery since the St. Pierre catastrophe.

The beef trust claims it is losing money—and it can't lose any too much to suit most of us.

President Palma says he is "ready and willing to heed criticism" and he'll probably get lots of it.

If those Apaches in Arizona get too restive, what's the matter with sending Edward Atkinson and a few other copperheads out to try moral suasion

# ANSWERS THE CRITICS.

## President Roosevelt's Strong Words Of Approval Of Our Colonial Policy.

"The roughness is an unavoidable part of the doing of the deed. We need display but scant patience with those who, sitting at ease in their own homes, delight to exercise a querulous and censorious spirit of judgment upon their brethren who, whatever their shortcomings, are doing strong men's work as they bring the light of civilization into the world's dark places."

"I don't remember another such case as that in Cuba—and I have looked for one with care—a case where, as the result of such a war the victorious nation has contented itself by starting a new nation, free, on the difficult path of self-government."

"I sometimes hear the army attacked, and I have even heard missionaries attacked. Still, when great work is to be done in peace or war, it is good to have the army to depend upon."—(Carnegie Hall, New York, May 20th.)

on them with—but no, Edward would take a hurried trek over the Canadian border before personally trying his principles to an Injun with fire in his eye and firewater in his skin.

Summer hotels that really desire a full house will probably begin to advertise pretty soon that they serve beef.

Mr. Nixon probably won't be at the dock with an armful of flowers to meet R. Croker when the latter steps off the steamer.

Speaking of "extinct" volcanoes which sometimes wake up, to the consternation of those who have been lulled into the false belief that they were dead,—there is David Bennett still.

The Indiana convention of the Grand Army of the Republic has resolved that "we hold in scorn and contempt all citizens of the United States who seek to brand our soldiers and their conduct as cruel and inhuman."

### CLIPPINGS.

Eat-No-Beef and Burn-No-Coal clubs are now getting popular. And well they may.—Newburyport News.

Now that Hittie Green has been licensed to carry a revolver, the Washington Post looks for some man to get a permit to carry a hat pin.—Concord Monitor.

When an American soldier spends weeks in overhauling a savage in the jungles he should not be required to find him a Sunday school tract and let him go.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is alleged that Grover Cleveland says the beef trust have bitten off more than they can chew. Well, they are certainly preventing many other people from doing so.—Montreal Star.

Details of how Richard Croker is spending his money in England are full and reasonably accurate, but how he got it in New York is a question that has not been answered.—New York World.

Tommy will have a leader if it has to advertise for one in the personal column of the New York Herald. Correspondence will be confidential. Photographs will be exchanged. And everything will be done with a view to matrimony.—Brooklyn Eagle.

We were pained, yesterday, in observing a very stout lady in a particularly tight-fitting satin gown, leading a globular pug dog. It being the Sabbath day, and very warm, we refrained from indecorous language, but the sight was affecting, nevertheless.—Springfield Union.

It should cause no little surprise that the administration should keep in sight two of the best hated men in this country: Crownshield, who bosses the navy and is to do functions at the coronation, and Corbin, who bosses the army, who is to do the swell business at the maneuvers of the German army.—Nashua Press.

"Will you kindly prescribe some pretty names for a new boy and girl?" is the request made of the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, and the editor, without stopping in his work of making one of the best newspapers printed in the United States, suggests "Jehoshaphat" and "Araminta." This shows us quickly a man who has had long training at an editorial desk can think.—Biddford Journal.

"There was some sort of a dedication of some electric railroad bridge at Hampton yesterday, but as we were not invited the Democrat has only the common report that something of the sort came off. But we shall continue to do business at the old stand just the same."—Dover Democrat.

This has a sour sound that doesn't betoken newspaper enterprise. Invitation or no invitation the opening of the Hampton river bridge was of sufficient importance to all southern New Hampshire to engender a generous news story from every live newspaper. We're sorry you didn't get an inviter-brother Foster, but yours is hardly a fair way to treat the readers of your paper, all of whom buy it to get the news.—Haverhill Press.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held in the Y. M. C. A. building at three o'clock Friday afternoon.

## GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

No provision has yet been made for open-air band concerts this year, but we have Fred George's tried and true graphophone with us once in a while on an evening and it gives excellent satisfaction to all who chance to be within range of the open window. I have seldom listened to a more distinct or musical instrument of this kind. It entertained quite a large audience on the Pleasant street pavement Wednesday evening, all the listeners appearing loathe to depart until its repertoire had been repeated several times.

I am pleased to say that the City Improvement society is really started. While its promoters do not expect a rapid growth, they do hope for a ready and strong one and will grand slowly but surely. Now it behooves all to render assistance, and it is hoped that the society will be met with optimism. Suggestions are in order. I am informed, from anybody, but preferably from members. A general meeting will be called later and a generous response is anticipated.

Have you signed any "ping-pong pact"? This is the latest novelty in soda-fountain beverages and it has already become very popular in some cities. Here in Portsmouth, however, the old fashions such as vanilla and phosphates are still most in demand.

Our old friend, Dr. Henry, and his merry misadventures tell to some joke in the predicament in which they find themselves. Just now, the whole town is sidetracked in the Connecticut town of Windham, with a case of small pox, and one of the special cars has been made into a pest house on wheels.—as another paper observes.

Deputy Chief of Police Cassidy of Manchester has just put into effect a new plan which could be profitably adopted at Portsmouth police headquarters. He has arranged in alphabetical order a list of all the stable keepers in the state, with the idea of sending them descriptions of stolen teams. A directory of that sort down here might be of valuable aid to the local force some time.

The silly sentiment which the coquettish Spring annually puts into the hearts and brains of adoring swains and oftentimes makes them act like fools in public places was probably the cause of the antics of two very loving couples on Pleasant street Tuesday evening. It was no later than half past nine o'clock and they were passing the Globe building, but nevertheless they were "bbling and cooing" (or, rather, hugging and kissing each other) with an indifference to the hour and the spot which made a very unfavorable impression with quite a number of people who happened to see it all.

### THAT DEERFIELD MINE.

Mr. Hultman, president of the Deerfield Mining Co., of Deerfield, was in town for a short time this forenoon on the way to Portsmouth in the interests of his company. He had with him some very good specimens of lead and copper ore and of gold bearing quartz. The mine at Deerfield is now being worked and a shaft has been sunk to the depth of about twenty feet, the ore increasing in richness with the depth. Mr. Hultman yesterday purchased for the company a piece of property in Puttsfield, on which is a deserted mine which was worked to some extent about twenty-five years ago, and then showed some good ore, but was abandoned for lack of funds and has since been idle. This mine is thought to be rich in lead.—Dover Democrat.

### FOUR RACE MEETINGS.

There will be four race meetings at Granite State park this season. It was at first thought by Manager Christie to give five meetings at this popular track, the first to have been in June, but upon looking the grounds over, he

## The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



WHERE IS THE NIXIE IN THE POOL?

finds that there will not be horses enough ready to race so early in the season to make the meeting a success, so he will not attempt to give a June meeting. The dates of the meeting at Granite State park for the season are as follows: July 8, 9, 10 and 11; August 5, 6, 7 and 8; September 3, 10, 11 and 12; October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

### SENSE AND NONSENSE.

John Francis Gabb and Lulu Silencer were married in St. Louis a few days ago.

William Dodge of Hamilton, Mass., has a three-legged hen. The hen is a cross between a Plymouth Rock and a Rhode Island red, and other than her deformity, is in good physical condition. She does not make an effort to use her third leg, however, and it also does not seem to interfere with any of her movements.

An observant exchange finds that it wouldn't be so annoying to call up the wrong man on the telephone if it didn't take him so long to find out that we've got him.

She—What does a game of ping-pong cost?

He—Well, the last game I knew anything about cost me \$1 for table class, \$2 for a sweet girl, and the friendship of a sweet girl I chanced to hit in the eye.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Newbold—I don't see why you want to raise the price of ice. There was a plentiful crop this winter.

Jeeman—Yes'm, the crop was plentiful enough, but the ice wasn't quite as cold as it ought to be, and it melts faster.—Philadelphia Press.

An old ordinance at Hot Springs, Ark., makes running a nudist-bather any person going faster than a walk may be arrested and fined. This law is in the interests of invalids who through the streets and suffer relapses from the excitement caused by the undue haste of a stranger. One who runs is supposed to be a thief, murderer or an escaped lunatic.

Down in Louisiana a woman prisoner escaped sentence to jail because she was fat. It was felt the penitentiary would not accommodate her. She weighed over 400 pounds and the judge did not dare send her to be imprisoned for fear she could not be taken care of. Here's a hint to the budding criminals. Take anti-lean and let your fatness prove your defence.—Newburyport News.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

### Swile Hunting.

In Newfoundland a seal is in common speech a "swile," and great is the slaughter when on the 12th of March all the world goes out to kill the poor little brown-eyed creature. Then begins a carnival of cruelty and bloodshed, too sickening to be considered unless one can somehow effect a reform.

The destruction of the baby seals begins without prelude while their miserable mothers stand moaning by, and the whimpering of the babies yet to be slaughtered sounds strangely and awfully like that of the human young.

But the effect on the seal hunters is evidently not that of hardening their hearts. As a famous writer says, "Cruel sports do not make a cruel people," and apparently cruel occupations do not, for to his own kind the seal hunter is full of gentleness and humanity. But on one man at least this carnage had an effect which it should reasonably have upon them all.

The author of "The Tenth Island" says that this man told him he awoke one night and found himself standing over the bed of his crying child with a searing gaff in his hand.

"I didn't sleep a honest sleep for many nights after that! I never heard the kid cry without thinkin' first off o' the whimper o' them swiles an' how near I'd come to killin' my own flesh an' blood. I tried to lunge it off, but 'twas no use, an' so when the swiler come to start I give my place to another man. I knew after that I was no good for swilin' any more. Faith, the gaff would ha' fallen out o' my hands!"—Youth's Companion.

### ON THE DIAMOND.

Harvard defeated Lehigh University on Tuesday, twenty-six to one.

Cy Young, in the box for the Boston Americans, won his eighth successive victory on Tuesday.

Jersey City, the team for which Walter Woods is pitching, is in sixth place in the Eastern league standing.

Up to and including Tuesday, the Pittsburgh National league team had won twenty-five out of twenty-nine games.

The New Haven, Connecticut team defeated Yale on Tuesday, fourteen to five. The college team tried three substitute pitchers.

Comiskey's Chicago White Stockings, American league champions, have been coming up the line in great shape for the past week.

The Brooklyn team, champion of the National league in 1899 and 1900, is now fighting with St. Louis for last place, and on Tuesday the one time champions held that undesirable position.

"Old Man" Morrissey, of Manchester, now comes forward with a claim to the title of premier pitcher of the New England league. Volz has for the present dropped out of the race, but Egan and Hooker have claims worthy of consideration.

## Worms? True's Worm Elixir

Cure a cold in less than a day. For L. Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Acute Catarrh, Fever, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, etc. 20 cents at all druggists.

## INCALLS' COLD KILLERS

Care a cold in less than a day. For L. Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Acute Catarrh, Fever, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, etc. 20 cents at all druggists.

## CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will give careful attention to the cleaning and grading of the lots, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turbing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Elm, Erie and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. R. Fletcher at Market street, will receive prompt attention.

**M. J. GRIFFIN.**

## ONLY FIRST-CLASS Upholstery and Mattress Work

**F. A. ROBBINS,**  
49 Islington Street.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of the late of the Estate of George Perry late of Portsmouth, in the county of Rockingham, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment to and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated May 5th, 1902.  
CLARA E. PERRY, m7,3w

### AGENTS WANTED.

W. E. PAUL, Trustworthy young man for office work, \$30 weekly; experience necessary but no references and effects desired. Write immediately to CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

### LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

**CENTRAL LABOR UNION.**  
Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Vice Pres., James Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.  
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.  
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

**FEDERAL UNION.**  
Pres., Gordon Preble;  
Sec., E. W. Clark.  
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

**TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.**  
Pres., William B. Randall;  
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott;  
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;  
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;  
Sergeant at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.  
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

**PAINTERS.**  
Pres., William T. Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.  
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

**COOPER'S UNION.**  
Pres., Stanton Truman;  
Sec., John Mulloy.  
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

**MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.**  
Pres., John Harrington;  
Sec., William Dunn.  
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

**HOD-CARRIERS.**  
Pres., E. P. Gidney;  
Sec., M. J. Miller.  
Meets 33 Market street, first Monday of the month.

**GROCERY CLERKS.**  
Pres., William Harrison;  
Sec., Walter Staples.  
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

**TEAMSTERS UNION.**  
Pres., John Gorman;  
Sec., James D. Brooks.  
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

**BARBERS.**  
Pres., John Long;  
Sec., Frank Ham.  
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

**GRANITE CUTTERS.**  
Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Sec., James McNaughton.  
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

**CARPENTERS UNION.**  
Pres., Frank Dennett;  
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.  
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

**LONGSHOREMEN.**  
Pres., Jere Conbig;  
Sec., Michael Leyden.  
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

**BOTTLERS.**  
Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;  
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

**BREWERY WORKERS.**  
Pres., Albert Adams;  
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;  
Fin. Sec., John Connell.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 33 Market street.

**BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.**  
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;  
Sec., James E. Chickering.  
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

## W. E. Paul RANGES

## PARLOR STOVES

## KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

**39 to 45 Market Street**

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

### A Guide for Visitors and Members.

### OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phlaney, N. C.; Charles Charslen, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

### PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. I.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustee.

### Professional Cards.

**W. O. JONKINS, M. D.**  
Residence, 98 State St.  
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Portsmouth, N. H.  
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

**C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.**  
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET STREET

Portsmouth, N. H.

**F. S. TOWLE, M. D.**  
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

## CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

## HAMPTON BEACH,

## Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

**JOHN CUTLER Proprietor**

## The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

## Open the Entire Year.

### FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

**OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor**

## STANDARD BRAND.

## Newark cement

500 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

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**SEMI-WEEKLY Ideal Tourist Route.**

**TAKE THE Joy Line to New York**

**DAILY Except Sunday VIA PROVIDENCE LAST TRAIN 3:42 P.M. 34th Station**

**\$3.00** Including Berth in Stateroom.

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Buffalo via N. Y. & Hudson River

Lowest Rates Out of Boston.

Tickets and information at 314 Washington St., Boston. GEO. F. TILTON, Pass. Agt.



**EASTERN DIVISION.**

**Winter Arrangement.**  
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

**Leave Portsmouth**

For Boston—3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m., 5:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

**Trains for Portsmouth**

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m., 12:45, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m., 3:50, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:09, a. m., 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

**Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901**

**Main Line.**

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head, connecting for Exeter and Newburyport, at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7:50 a. m., 8:55 a. m. and 10:05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. Cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:03 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 9:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head at 9:10 and 10:10 p. m.

**Plains Loop.**

Up Middle Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05. Last car each night runs to car barn only. Running time to Plains, 12 minutes.

**Christian Shore Line.**

Leave Market Square for B. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Returning—Leave Corner Bartlett and Morning Streets at 6:10 a. m., 6:50, 7:20 and half-hourly until 9:50 p. m., and at 10:20 and 11:00.

\*Omitted Sundays.  
\*\*Saturdays only.

W. T. Perkins, D. J. Flanders, Supt. G. P. & T. A.

**Old India Pale Ale**

**Homestead Ale**

**Nourishing Stout**

Are specially brewed and bottled by

**THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.**

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

**The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.**

**THE SILENT SYSTEM OF A LUNCH-ROOM IN CHICAGO.**

Over One Hundred and Fifty Different Articles of Food Which the Waiters Can Call For by Simply Making Motions With Their Hands.

The other day a man slipped into a Monroe street lunchroom, ordered medium boiled eggs, and when he had done so he ducked instinctively that the waiter's voice might pass over his head, but it didn't.

The waiter snapped his fingers vigorously, looked across the room and then raised his right hand with the thumb and forefinger held to form a circle and the other three fingers in the air. Then he turned to an urn to draw the coffee quietly and in good order.

"Ain't you going to order my eggs?" the man asked fearfully.

"Eggs is ordered, suh. Got 'em on the fire now," replied the waiter.

"How is that?" asked the customer suspiciously.

"I ordered 'em as soon as you gave me the order," said the waiter. "All I got to do is just that," and again he made the cabalistic sign with his thumb and forefinger above his head.

The man was almost overcome by surprise. At last he had found the place he had so long sought, where he could eat in quietness. When he had finished the eggs and coffee, he sought out the manager of the house and said:

"I want to buy a ticket to eat here the rest of my life, and I want to find out some things about this system of yours." The manager took him aside and told him the secrets of the queer messages which had passed from waiter to head waiter and back to the kitchen. The distance is too great for a waiter to walk back and transmit every order to the cooks and then return to his customer.

Years ago two waiters who should go down to fame for their service to dyspeptic and unhappy mankind devised a system of signals for all the articles of the bill of fare. At first the system was quite simple and the signs were few, calling only for the principal things on the card, but it has grown with time until now there are over 150 articles of food which can be ordered by waves and motions of the hand. No other restaurant in the country has a system like it.

A headwaiter or his assistant stands in the center of the floor during the rush hours and keeps an eye on the waiters behind the long counters, surrounded by "stool climbers." If a customer orders roast beef medium, the waiter snaps his fingers to attract the attention of the head waiter. Then he makes a cut across his left hand with his right and sticks up his right thumb.

Instantly the head waiter repeats the signal to a man in the back room, who transmits it to the cook, and the roast beef is being prepared before the waiter or who took the order could have gone five feet toward the kitchen, and there is no noise or fuss about it. If a small steak is ordered, the waiter holds his right hand at the height of his head, palm out, fingers joined. If it is to be medium, he clinches his hand quickly and lets his thumb project. If the customer wants it well done, the open hand sign is followed by two quick blows of the right fist on the left palm.

The eye of the interpreter must be quick to catch the changes in the sign, for a certain move of the hand following another means something entirely different from what a certain move means if originally displayed. If an oyster stew is called for, instead of shouting "stew oyster" in strident tones, as is the custom in many restaurants of the lower price variety, the waiter snaps his fingers, and when he has caught the eye of the interpreter he extends his left arm with the fist closed and the thumb in the air.

If the order is half a dozen fried oysters, the right hand is thrust out with the fingers spread far apart. For ham and eggs the waiter places his right palm against his cheek, that being the signal for fried ham, and then extends his arm with the palm of the hand up and the fingers closed, which means fried eggs.

Some of the signals are continuous motions, indicative of some process through which the food must pass. Thus an order for corned beef hash is transmitted by a shaking motion of both hands backward and forward, indicating how well shaken, the ingredients of the hash are before being served.

For baked beans the waiter holds up his right hand and beckons rapidly with his four closed fingers. For liver and bacon the waiter scrapes his right index finger with the forefinger of his left hand, showing how the bacon is sliced, and then places a forefinger over his side about where he thinks his liver is located. Pork sausage, too, is a signal easily discernible. The waiter links his two little fingers together, indicating the links of sausage.—Chicago Tribune.

**ONLY A FADED FLOWER.**

But Its Loss Roused the Savage In the Man's Nature.

He was well past middle age, he was homely; and his soiled and shabby attire didn't fit. Evidently he was of the great mass of toilers, workers by hand rather than with brain, and his patient, lined face was of that dull, putty colored pallor which comes from exhausting labor in an atmosphere heated beyond common endurance. He sat in an open car, bent and weary and toil stained, but there was a pleasant light on his dull face, as of a smile hiding somewhere behind lips and eyes. In one grimy, thick fingered, broken nailed hand he held, tenderly and caressingly, a tiny spray of pink geranium. It was too big for a button hole, it was too slight and unpretentious to have been bought singly from stall or store. Evidently it had dropped from a bouquet somewhere on the street, and this son of the soil had found it and was taking it home.

How carefully he held the pink blossoms in his clumsy hand, balancing the spray loosely between the first and second fingers of one hand, that it might not get overheated or rubbed and shielding it with the other open palm from the hot glare of the sun when the car bobbed past the open crossings of the streets! I think he was dreaming a little, too, perhaps of a woman or a child to whom in the noisy, dirty city this slight pink blossom would come as a message from another and a fairer world, for the unseen smile seemed to flicker more brightly, and his eyes grew thoughtful and faraway.

Then, suddenly with a rustle of tulle skirt, a nodding of wondrous plumes and flowers, a fashionably dressed woman sprang past the toiler, eager to catch the car and regardless of any one in her way. Her rustled sleeve caught the fragile stalk and brushed off some of its pale flowers; her swinging opera glasses snapped the delicate stem. The man tried in vain to save his treasure. It was too late. The pink petal lay on the floor of the car, and the gayly clad woman was arranging her laces with never so much as a word of apology. I suppose she thought it of no account, if she thought of it at all.

But there was a look in the toiler's eyes that I did not like to see. The smile had gone, and the look was like one I once saw on the face of a beggar when a brutal passerby had kicked his only friend, a little mongrel cur, but his. Sometimes life seems hardly just and fair, in spite of one's happiest philosophy. Flowers are the one artistic joy of the poor. They are what pictures, books, theaters, jewels, are to the rich. There is nothing else, and knowing this, it almost seems sometimes that the flower mission is one of the noblest on earth.—Elmhurst Telegram.

**Manila is a beautiful city, about the size of San Francisco.**

It is built on both sides of the river Pasig, which is navigable to its source. Old Manila lies on the left bank. Parts of the masonic stone wall which was built around it 200 years ago are still visible, and some of the gates survive, through which a stream of solemn friars, grinning Chinese, resplendent Spanish officials, beggars in rags, pious nuns, handsome señoras, gay native girls, mestizos in uniform, natives in breechcloths, four horse carriages, two wheel pony wagons and creaking buffalo carts pour from morning till night. The cathedral, monasteries and government offices are in old Manila. The business quarter, the foreign shipping houses, the banks, stores and custom house are in Binondo, on the other side of the river.

Between the walls and the shore is the Luneta, the fashionable promenade, where the band plays and society enjoys the evening breeze, flirts under hundreds of electric lights and drives around the circle in carriages, which follow each other in a slow, dignified procession. The best houses in Manila are built of stone and are handsome residences, though there is no window glass used in their construction. Instead of glass the windows are glazed with translucent oyster shells. This is cut into squares so small that a window 8 feet by 4 will contain 250 of them. It is found that they temper the glare of the sun and soften the light.—San Francisco Chronicle.

**HORNED MEN AND WOMEN.**

**Curious Adornments of Which There Is Scientific Record.**

This phenomenon is more frequently met with than is generally believed. Such is the force of prejudice that nearly all of us would rather have two noses or four feet than the emblem which in hygienic ages was considered the supreme ornament of man. It is in this view that horns are attributed to gods and heroes. Alexander the Great, when he proclaimed himself the son of Jupiter, gave orders that on the coins which should be struck thereafter he should be represented as having horns.

Michael Angelo, when he made a statue of Moses, depicted the Hebrew legislator with horns as a sign of manly strength. The kings of India were wont to have horns attached to their helmets as a mark of their supreme rank. The great gods, like Jupiter, Pan and even Ashtar, the goddess of the Syrians, were represented with horns as an indication of their mighty power. In the course of time the horn lost its significance and ceased to be regarded as a mark of splendor, force and dignity.

M. Villeney has written a book in which he describes 12 cases of horned human beings. Fifty per cent of these occurred in the case of men who had the horns, like animals, on the forehead. The statistics show that more women are horned than men, and the horns of the women are usually longer than those of men. In the British museum is the largest specimen of human horns. It is eight inches in length and ornamented the head of a noble Englishman. In the seventeenth century a Mrs. Allen of Dorsetshire, England, had a pair of horns. So far from being ashamed, she was proud of them and wore them as an ornament all her life. They adhered to her, it is told, numerous times. Another English woman of the same town, known as the beautiful Mary Davis, had a pair of horns, which were regarded as an addition to her charms. She had them cut off four times, but they grew again. One growth was presented to King Henry IV of France.

M. Lamproy and other travelers have told of people who number among them numerous specimens of horned men and women. These people are found in certain regions of Western Africa. In 1887, M. Lamproy relates, he found in the African territory of Gambia several imposing types of horned men and women. One of these was a majestic-looking man with two horns, which in his case grew out from each side of the head. A woman named Rodriguez is described as having a horn on the side of her head, even inches long, with three blades like the horn of a stag.

Are horns hereditary? It would appear from the observations of physicians who have carefully studied these extraordinary cases that they are sometimes hereditary, though not as a general rule. M. Deleury relates in the Journal de Médecine for 1880 that the Medical Society of London for analysis three human beings, of which one was cut from the head of the grandfather of the person who bore the other two. Animals that are usually horned sometimes, like the rhinoceros, put forth unexpectedly a pair of horns of this kind. There are, however, a few cases of horns appearing on the heads of horses and hares, and these are even one case related by a French physician of their being cut off and regrowing. What is the nature of the horn? According to Michoud, who is quoted as entitled to great authority, the horns are the nervous prolongation of the skin. Deleury, another authority, says that the horns are a kind of sebaceous secretion. Without entering into details on this subject, it may be said that it is agreed that horns are not human horns are analogous in their substance to that of the horns of animals to human nails and the claws of birds. Whatever it may be, these excrescences do not threaten either the health or the life of those who have them.—Review for Revue.

**SOUTHERN DIVISION**

**Portsmouth Branch.**

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:45, 5:25, p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:54, 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m., 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.

Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p. m.

**U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.**

**TIME TABLE.**

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m.; 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 8:00, 10:15 a. m.; 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:20, 6:00 10:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07 a. m.; 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 p. m.

\*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard. Approved: B. J. CROMWELL, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

**Granite State Fire Insurance Company**

of Portsmouth, N. H.

**Paid-Up Capital \$200,000**

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FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER, Executive Committee.

**Returning leave**

Concord—7:45, 10:25, a. m., 3:30, p. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:20 p. m.

Epping—9:10, 11:48, a. m., 5:02, p. m.

Raymond—9:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:16 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:17, 5:55, p. m.

Greenland Village—10:01, a. m., 12:29, 6:08, p. m.

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**Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals**

**187 MARKET ST.**

**Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.**

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York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth 7:50, 10:50 a. m., 2:50, 5:50 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6:25, 10:00 a. m., 1:30, 4:05 p. m.

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**CHICKEN'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS**

Original and Only Genuine. Sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Ache, Constipation, and all the ailments arising from a disordered stomach, will find relief in the use of these pills. They are purely vegetable, and contain no opium or other dangerous ingredients. They are sold by all druggists, and by the proprietors, Messrs. J. & A. W. Walker, 187 Market St., Boston.

**OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COAL**

**Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals**

**187 MARKET ST.**

**THE HEALTH OF A MANLY MAN**

Why will not all men insist upon having it, when it is so easy to get and to keep. Some men are eaten alive by tape-worms, others wander hopelessly for years dying slow deaths from bowel disease.

"After taking two Cascarets, there came on the scene a very unexpected visitor in the shape of a tapeworm which had been eating away at me and caused my bad health for three years."

"After taking Cascarets I have had a natural relief without taking medicine of any sort during the past two weeks. This had not occurred for 18 years."

—Chas. E. Penny, 601 Yates Ave., Brooklyn.

"For three years I have been afflicted with diarrhea. Since taking Cascarets I have found great relief and feel that I must send you my personal recommendation."

—G. H. Lyman, 812 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Business as well as social life of today is one of strain and effort, and the struggle for existence in competition makes life a fight day in and day out, in which care of body, nerves, blood is more or less neglected. Men wonder what's wrong with them. No man can stand such unnatural conditions unless he counteracts them by using Cascarets Candy Cathartic, causing regularity of body in spite of irregularity of habits. A man who "feels bad" should take Cascarets, find out what's wrong and be cured.

**Cascarets**

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**Story Boded Down.**

An amusing story is told of the editor of a go ahead evening newspaper, who, in the eternal rushing to press to get ahead of the opposition, was constantly impressing upon his reporters the necessity of condensing all news.

A terrible explosion had taken place on board a big ship lying at Portsmouth.

"Get down there as hard as you can," he said to one of his men. "If you catch the 11:40 from London bridge you'll be there soon after 2, and you can just wire us something for the extra special—but hold it down."

And the reporter went.

Soon after 3 o'clock that afternoon they got a wire from him:

"Terrible explosion. Melpomene. Boiler empty. Engineer full. Funeral tomorrow. No flowers."—Spare Moments.

**A Cholera Amulet.**

According to a traveler who has spent years in countries where cholera breeds, a person may become immune by wearing a small copper amulet over the pit of the stomach. At the beginning of New York's latest cholera scare he purchased some sheet copper and made amulets for himself, his wife, his only child and three or four friends, then said to the latter: "Don't be afraid. It is not necessary to run away from the city no matter if the disease comes next door. It is impossible for you to have cholera while the copper is on your person." One of these friends threw away his amulet recently because, after seven years of wear, it had become as thin as gold foil.—New York Press.

**A Lively Election.**

A curious incident of the recent German elections is related. Apparently the elections had no interest for the voters at Postroff, for when the polling booth was opened not a single voter put in an appearance. Nor was a single vote registered during the time the booth was open. Since the electors abstained from doing their duty as citizens the officials at the booth also declined to vote. "Nobody having come to vote, we will not vote either," they declared.

**Fieldglass That Shows Distances.**

The latest improvement in optical instruments is a range-finder, or a fieldglass with a pantoscopic lens in one of the barrels to determine the distance of an object. This is accomplished by producing two images of the object seen, one superimposed upon the other. The prism creates the angle which forms the basis for the mathematical calculation of the distance and the scale contains the solution in advance of the geometrical problem. On the left is of the glass are human figures—one of an infantryman and the other of a cavalryman—with a graduated scale. By observing the portion of the body against which the top of the second image is projected and consulting the scale the distance of the object is easily ascertained. Of course, the accuracy of the test depends upon accurate focusing of the glasses and careful observation.—Jewellers Weekly.



SUN RISES.....4:37 MOON RISES 10:50 P. M.  
SUN SETS.....7:47 MOON SETS 11:26 P. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY.....14:58 FULL SEA.....11:45 P. M.

Full Moon, May 22d, 5h. 46m. morning, W.  
Last Quarter, May 26th, 7h. 0m. morning, W.  
New Moon, June 6th, 1h. 11m. morning, E.  
First Quarter, June 12th, 6h. 51m. evening, W.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, May 21.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Thursday, warmer in west portions; Friday probably showers; fresh south winds.

## THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1902.

Once a Frenchman who'd promptly said "Ours!"  
To some ladies who'd ask him if he'd  
Cared to drink, threw a fit  
Upon finding that it  
Was a tipple no stronger than thou.

## TONIGHT.

City government meeting.  
Innovation social, Warwick club.  
Young Men's Whist club, Conservatory hall.

"Pacesetter" social, Middle street Baptist church.  
Prayer and Bazaar, First church, N. E. Hampton, Christ church.

## CITY BRIEFS.

City government meeting.  
Innovation social, Warwick club.  
Young Men's Whist club, Conservatory hall.

Compare the Herald with its evening papers.

THE POTOMAC'S  
GALLANT WORK.

## Many Persons Saved Under Difficult Conditions.

## FORMERLY YARD TUG AT THIS PORT.

## William McCann Of This City One Of The Crew.

The staunch government tug U. S. S. Potomac which is doing such gallant work in the rescue of refugees from death-stricken Martinique was stationed at this yard for some time and fitted out here before leaving for St. Pierre. Her commander, Lieut. McCann, has many friends in the station and William McCann, a Portsmouth boy, is one of her crew. The following despatch tells of the Potomac's part in the rescue at Martinique.

St. Pierre, France, May 21.—Yesterday morning from Mont Port was sent to the extreme. Columns of smoke were ejected from the ship which rained huge red-hot bombs upon the city. The Potomac's guns belated them and the Potomac's crew, including Lieut. McCann, were seen on the air and roll of the ship.

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## VESTED CHOIRS HERE.

The United Service of the vested choirs of the city of New Hampshire will be held in Christ Episcopal church, in this city, at half-past seven this evening. Chorus from Concord, Nashua, Manchester, Holderness school, Claremont, Milford, Dover, Keene and Berlin will be in attendance. A rehearsal was held at twelve o'clock and there will be another at three o'clock this afternoon. A business meeting was held at two o'clock. The first detachments of chorists arrived in this city at ten minutes past ten this morning, and were met at the station by delegates from the Christ church choir. The influx of visitors continued all the morning, and at twelve o'clock, when the first rehearsal was held, the full complement of the choirs was here. The full service which will be held at the church this evening will undoubtedly be very beautiful. The musical program is a long one, and the members are said to be selected with remarkable care. These annual services are very important events in the Episcopal church, and no pains are spared in arranging for them. Admission to the service this evening will be by card.

## STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

The first strawberry festival of the season was held in Philbrick hall, on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of Lucullus company, U. R. K. P. There was dancing of course, for which the Naval orchestra furnished the music, previous to which the orchestra gave an informal concert, for which, however, no regular program was laid out. The affair was a very enjoyable one and the members of Lucullus company proved themselves the best of entertainers. There was just a comfortable dancing crowd present; just

## ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Eliot, Kittery and York Sunday School Association Convenes in Kittery Today.

The annual convention of the Eliot, Kittery and York Sunday School Association, which is being held at the Christian church in Kittery today, is drawing a large attendance from the three towns. The convention is being held at the Christian church in Kittery today, is drawing a large attendance from the three towns. The convention is being held at the Christian church in Kittery today, is drawing a large attendance from the three towns.

The program: 10:00. Devotional services. Rev. J. W. Card. 10:30. The Devotional Elements in the Sunday School Hour. Rev. J. R. Wilson. 11:00. Hymns from the Methodist Conference. P. C. Chapman Singing. 11:30. Address—The Greatest Book in the World, Rev. Eliza Snow. 12:00. Praise service. Rev. J. E. Newton. 1:15. The Superintendent's His True Function. Mr. F. E. Donnell. Discussion by all Superintendents. 2:15. Duty and Necessity of Parental Cooperation. Rev. F. H. Gardner. 2:45. Singing and Offering. 3:00. Paper—The Normal Class, What and Why? Rev. M. D. Wolfe. 3:30. Teachers' Hour—Conducted by the President. General Topic: "Helps and Hindrances to Successful Work." (This topic assigned to all teachers.) Supper and Social Hour. 7:15. Devotional service. Rev. E. Gerry. 7:15. Address—The Power and Purpose of the Sunday School. Rev. M. D. Wolfe.

## PERSONALS.

Hon. Calvin Page returned from Boston Wednesday. Mrs. Frances L. Hall of Concord is visiting relatives in this city. Capt. J. Albert Sanborn is passing a few weeks at his home in this city. William Carlton is one of the conductors on the loop line this season. Ex-City Clerk George D. Marcy was in Boston on Wednesday on business. E. Percy Stoddard was in Boston on Wednesday and saw the Boston-Chicago American league game. State Master Bacheiler will attend a meeting of East Rockingham Pomona grange in this city today. Mrs. John H. Bartlett of Salem, Mass., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Dennett and Miss Mendon, of Fleet street. Harry Marston, who has been employed at the ship works in New London, Conn., for several months past, is at home on a short visit. Miss May Shillaber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Shillaber, of Miller avenue, entertains her friends at whist next Tuesday evening. Harold Jackson of Brookline, Mass., has accepted a position with the White Mountain Paper company, in the civil engineers' department. Elvin Minzie of the Wallis Sands life saving station was in Boston on Tuesday for examination as captain of the West Quoddy station in Maine. George M. Magraw was in Boston on Wednesday to consult with a specialist. Mr. Magraw has hopes of saving the knee joint, which was injured some time ago, from becoming stiff. Rev. L. H. Thayer was in Exeter on Wednesday and led the devotional services at the annual meeting of the Rockingham county Woman's Board of Missions held in the Congregational church there.

## AT THE HOTELS.

H. B. Witham of Boston and William A. McDowell of Detroit, Mich., were among the guests at the Kearsarge house on Wednesday. Among those registered at the Rockingham on Wednesday were A. C. Frost of Manchester, G. D. Claffin of Cleveland, Ohio and T. T. Timm of Boston. The Herald man made the acquaintance of a very interesting character at the Kearsarge house this morning, in the person of a gentleman, whose name at his own request, is withheld, but whose experiences have been somewhat unusual. The gentleman in question is a native of Denmark, and in his own country was a professor of music and languages. He was well and comfortably situated in one of the smaller Danish cities and had never thought of coming to America until the town in which he lived was wiped out of existence by fire, and then acting upon the advice of some wealthy Americans, Virginians, whose acquaintance he had made, he decided to try his fortunes in the new world. Like many men of his class, however, who come to the United States, thinking to better themselves, he has found America life to strenuous for him. He does not understand the people and cannot adapt himself to the new conditions he has found. He is a splendidly educated man, speaks fluently in four languages, and is a pianist of far more than ordinary ability. America has disappointed him, however, and he intends to return to his native land, at the earliest possible date.

## BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

Private Harry Harmon of the 124th Artillery, stationed at New Castle, met with a bad accident this morning although he luckily escaped broken bones. He was coming down over the steep hill on to the third bridge when the wheel he was carrying on his back got entangled with the one he was driving and occasioned a spill. One wheel was badly wrecked and Harmon had the skin scraped from one leg from the thigh to the knee joint.

## GRANGERS IN TOWN.

East Rockingham Pomona Grange Meets Here Today.

Public Meeting in Philbrick Hall Begins At Two O'clock.

A Long And Interesting Program Consisting Of Addresses, Songs And Readings.

The regular meeting of East Rockingham Pomona grange is being held with Strawberry Bank grange, of this city today. A large concourse of grangers is present, including N. J. Bacheiler, master of the State grange, and many other state officers.

The business meeting was held at eleven o'clock in Pythian hall, and the fifth degree was conferred on several candidates. Dinner was served in Philbrick hall at twelve o'clock.

At two o'clock this afternoon a public session was held in Philbrick hall. Several speakers delivered addresses on the Grange and grange work, which were listened to with great interest by the assembled grangers and a large number of guests. The speeches were interspersed with songs and recitations, and there was an interesting debate on the following resolution:

"Resolved: That much of the work done by women on a farm should be done by the men."

The program which is quite a long one, follows:

Invocation. Rev. Mr. Tucker. Address of welcome, Robert Patterson Master Strawberry Bank Grange. Response. Living H. Lamprey Master East Rockingham Pomona Grange. Reading, Miss Mabel Grey of Boston. Address, N. J. Bacheiler, Master State Grange.

Vocal solo, Mrs. William Gray of Portsmouth.

Debate, "Resolved: That much of the work done by women on a farm should be done by the men." Affirmative: Mrs. Foote, of Portsmouth; Mrs. Pickering of Newington; negative, Miss Haines of North Hampton. Mrs. Meloon of Portsmouth.

Reading, Miss Mabel Grey Chorus.

Poetry, Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr., of Portsmouth.

Reading, Miss Grey.

Brief addresses were also given by several state officials and other prominent men.

The event was a notable one in the annals of the local grange, and the distinct success of the affair is regarded as cause for congratulation. The visitors were outspoken in their praise of Portsmouth and the Portsmouth grangers and will depart with the kindest thoughts, not only for Strawberry Bank grange, but for Old Strawberry Bank itself.

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Hon. Calvin Page returned from Boston Wednesday. Mrs. Frances L. Hall of Concord is visiting relatives in this city. Capt. J. Albert Sanborn is passing a few weeks at his home in this city. William Carlton is one of the conductors on the loop line this season. Ex-City Clerk George D. Marcy was in Boston on Wednesday on business. E. Percy Stoddard was in Boston on Wednesday and saw the Boston-Chicago American league game. State Master Bacheiler will attend a meeting of East Rockingham Pomona grange in this city today. Mrs. John H. Bartlett of Salem, Mass., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Dennett and Miss Mendon, of Fleet street. Harry Marston, who has been employed at the ship works in New London, Conn., for several months past, is at home on a short visit. Miss May Shillaber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Shillaber, of Miller avenue, entertains her friends at whist next Tuesday evening. Harold Jackson of Brookline, Mass., has accepted a position with the White Mountain Paper company, in the civil engineers' department. Elvin Minzie of the Wallis Sands life saving station was in Boston on Tuesday for examination as captain of the West Quoddy station in Maine. George M. Magraw was in Boston on Wednesday to consult with a specialist. Mr. Magraw has hopes of saving the knee joint, which was injured some time ago, from becoming stiff. Rev. L. H. Thayer was in Exeter on Wednesday and led the devotional services at the annual meeting of the Rockingham county Woman's Board of Missions held in the Congregational church there.

## AT THE HOTELS.

H. B. Witham of Boston and William A. McDowell of Detroit, Mich., were among the guests at the Kearsarge house on Wednesday. Among those registered at the Rockingham on Wednesday were A. C. Frost of Manchester, G. D. Claffin of Cleveland, Ohio and T. T. Timm of Boston. The Herald man made the acquaintance of a very interesting character at the Kearsarge house this morning, in the person of a gentleman, whose name at his own request, is withheld, but whose experiences have been somewhat unusual. The gentleman in question is a native of Denmark, and in his own country was a professor of music and languages. He was well and comfortably situated in one of the smaller Danish cities and had never thought of coming to America until the town in which he lived was wiped out of existence by fire, and then acting upon the advice of some wealthy Americans, Virginians, whose acquaintance he had made, he decided to try his fortunes in the new world. Like many men of his class, however, who come to the United States, thinking to better themselves, he has found America life to strenuous for him. He does not understand the people and cannot adapt himself to the new conditions he has found. He is a splendidly educated man, speaks fluently in four languages, and is a pianist of far more than ordinary ability. America has disappointed him, however, and he intends to return to his native land, at the earliest possible date.

## BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

Private Harry Harmon of the 124th Artillery, stationed at New Castle, met with a bad accident this morning although he luckily escaped broken bones. He was coming down over the steep hill on to the third bridge when the wheel he was carrying on his back got entangled with the one he was driving and occasioned a spill. One wheel was badly wrecked and Harmon had the skin scraped from one leg from the thigh to the knee joint.

## DEAD IN HIS BUNK.

Michael Angelo Fabbiano Was Employed As A Water Boy.

Only Arrived Here From Sunny Italy On Saturday Last.

Had No Medical Attendance But Greenland Officials Signed The Death Certificate

Michael Angelo Fabbiano, aged thirteen years, six months, a water boy employed with the construction gang building the Portsmouth, Greenland and Exeter electric railroad, was found dead in his bunk in one of the shanties at Greenland Wednesday evening. The cause of his death is as yet unknown.

The boy and his brother landed in Boston from Italy last Saturday. They came to Greenland Monday. Wednesday morning Michael started for the depot to take a train for Boston. On the way he was taken sick. He returned to the shanty and lay down in his bunk, where his dead body was found by the men on their return at six p. m.

There had been no medical attendance, but the Greenland board of health signed the death certificate and the body was taken to Undertaker Nickerson's establishment in this city. Coroner J. E. Rider viewed the body of the young Italian and then drove to Greenland accompanied by Officer Shannon to make an investigation into the cause of the young man's death and the apparent looseness of the Greenland officials in allowing a body to be removed which had been found in such a manner. Up to 2:30 o'clock they had not returned.

Shortly after one o'clock this afternoon two Italians drove up in front of Nickerson's undertaking establishment in a job team and said that they had come to take the body away. One of them claimed to be the brother of the dead boy. Undertaker Nickerson explained the matter to them and they went away satisfied.

There is but little doubt in the minds of those who have seen the body that the young foreigner died a natural death, still the fact that the death certificate assigns no cause of death is an irregularity which demanded looking into.

"A VETERAN" COMPLAINS.

Editor Herald: The following line of march has been selected for the Grand Army of the Republic on Memorial day, May 30, 1902:

Form on Congress street, right resting on the Parade, at 2 p. m. March down Pleasant to State, up State to Middle, Middle street to Richards avenue to the cemetery. Return, up South to Pleasant, up Pleasant until the right arrives at city hall, parade to be dismissed on Pleasant street.

It seems as though the west part of the city is to be left out in the cold on this Memorial day, although we have as fine a park with a monument which was erected to the memory of those soldiers and sailors who gave up their lives that the Union might remain one and undivided. Let the procession go over the old route to the monument and pay it proper honors and give the tax payers of the west end who contribute their part toward the Memorial day appropriation by the payment of their taxes to see the boys in blue as well as those at the South End.

ONE OF THE CITY.

POLICE NEWS.

Annie Healey who was sentenced in police court on Wednesday was later taken to Brentwood to serve out her sentence.

Marshal Entwistle has released the three boys who were arrested on Wednesday for breaking glass at William Sladen's at the Creek. Mr. Sladen not caring to appear against them.

The police are on the outlook for three escaped prisoners from Brentwood.

OBITUARY.

Charles W. Rand.

Charles W. Rand died Wednesday afternoon at his home on Wallis Sands road at Rye, age fifty-five years, eleven months. He was a native of Rye and was well and favorably known. He leaves two daughters and a son.

HER EIGHTH.

Florence Ward's Young Friends Help Her Celebrate Her Birthday Anniversary.

A very pleasant party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Ward, on Miller avenue, Wednesday afternoon, from three o'clock until six, when their young daughter Florence entertained a number of her young friends in celebration of her eighth birthday anniversary.

Those present were as follows: Frances and Jack Shillaber, Elizabeth, Frank and William Preston, Isabel Foster, Emma Hartford, Bailey Emery, Dorothy and Philip Yeaton, Chester Conlon, Stanley and Philip Traflet, Marguerite Stoddard, Marion Call, Helen Garrett and Guida Hopkins.

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## THEY WON'T STRIKE.

Union Carpenters Come To Terms With The Contractors.

Vote To Accept Proposition As Revised By Master Builders.

This Decision Reached At A Meeting On Wednesday Evening.

Local Union, No. 921, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners held a meeting in Pierce hall, on Wednesday evening to consider the revised contract submitted back to them by the Master Builders' association at the meeting of the latter organization on Tuesday night. President Frank Dennett of the Carpenter's Union, was seen by a reporter at the conclusion of Wednesday evening's meeting and he stated that the carpenters had agreed to the proposition of the master builders and that the contracts would be signed to-day (Thursday). Briefly, the agreement which has been reached between the men and the contractors allows a nine hour work day, and gives the men a twenty-five per cent advance over the wage schedule in force previous to the formation of the union. Both sides also agree that no attempt shall be made to change the present schedule in any way previous to May 1, 1902, and the carpenters, should they desire to secure further advantage after that date, will be obliged to present their demands to the contractors three months in advance.

The controversy between the carpenters and the contractors has been a long one, but there has been a notable absence of ill-feeling on both sides. The union submitted the new schedule to the master builders several months ago, and this went into effect May 1.

Later, the Master Builders' association was formed and the new body at once presented a new proposition to the union. This proposition was considered unfair by the union men and they refused to accept it but made, in reply, a new demand of the master builders requiring both sides to the controversy to agree that the present schedule should remain in force for one year from the date of its adoption. Other demands were made at the same time, and the meeting of the master builders on Tuesday evening took them under consideration. As a result, still another proposition was submitted to the carpenters, which they have decided to accept, and the controversy has, therefore, reached an amicable conclusion.

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## NEW

Couches, Iron Beds, Refrigerators Chairs.

SEE OUR STOCK BEFORE BUYING.

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No one has disputed our claim that we have the largest and most valuable display in the state.

J. L. O. COLEMAN, 61 MARKET ST.

This Is The Proper Season To Purchase

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And We Are The People To Sell Them To You.

OUR GREENHOUSE

Is The Best (Staked In The City, And You Have Only To Ask For What You Want In Order To Get It.

Artistic And Appropriate.

Funeral Designs

Furnished At Short Notice.

RICHARD E. HANNAPORD, FLORIST.